

Worst Christmas Song Ever

Look at them
They're so cute in their sleepers
In their slumber, so peaceful
Not a care in the world.
Are they dreaming of Christmas?
Gaily dancing with reindeer?
Should they be this serene?
Or do they seem
A little too complacent?
Maybe we should mess with their heads.

Let's not get them anything for Christmas
Let them wake to find a barren tree
Watch them look around
Nothing to be found
Their faces full of incredulity.

Make them wonder if they got the date wrong
Scratch their tiny heads, cry "What the hey?"
We'll give them a surprise they won't believe their eyes
What happened to their Christmas day?

Parenting's exhausting and relentless
We do all the work they have the fun.
Sorry if I'm starting to resent this
But now I understand passive aggression

Once they fall asleep we'll take the lights down
Stow the decorations on the shelves
They'll wonder what went wrong
We'll smile and not let on
And put the "No" back in Noel.

Picture their expression Christmas morning
We can tell them Santa Claus has died
It's not like it's a crime
They'll deal with it in time
We'll save a load of cash besides
We'll have an April fool Yuletide